

Adair County News

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NUMBER 6

Church Wedding.

Courier Journal.

One of the prettiest of the autumn weddings was that of Miss Frances Garnett and Mr. Robert Alexander Gayle, which was solemnized at 8 o'clock last night at the Highland Baptist Church. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. J. T. Scruggs, Franklin, Ky., uncle of the bride, assisted by the Very Rev. Richard L. McCready, dean of Christ Church Cathedral.

The church was decorated with palms, ferns and white chrysanthemums. Steps were erected leading to the altar, which was banked with ferns and white chrysanthemums and lighted with tall cathedral candles. The pews for the members of the two families were marked with tall white standards topped with white chrysanthemums, tied with streamers of white tulle.

Miss Josephine Cherry, Bowling Green, was the maid of honor. The bridesmaids were Misses Elizabeth Temple, Philadelphia; Julia Horner, Grand Rapids; Martha Sparks, Mt. Vernon, and Martha Riker, Lexington. Misses Elizabeth Grant and Dora Allen were the flower girls. Mr. George Gayle, Frankfort, was his brother's best man and the ushers included Messrs. William Simpson, Frankfort; Lewis Garrett, W. Hume Logan and Charles Stoll.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, Mr. James Garnett, wore a wedding gown of white crepe satin. The décolletage was cut V shape both front and back. The short sleeves were supplemented with flowing sleeves of strings of pearls. The drapery of the skirt was caught at the left side, with bouffant drapery of tulle at both sides. A soft girdle which defined the low waist line, was fastened at the back with a pearl ornament. Pearls fastened the court train at the shoulders. A high fan-shaped crown of pearls in the Russian style adjusted the bride's tulle veil and she carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses and bouvardia.

The maid of honor wore a soft jade-green satin with girdle and train of cloth of gold. The décolletage was cut square, with low waist line and flowing sleeves. The skirt was cut in petals and ornamented with a gold rose. She carried a loose arm bouquet of Columbia roses.

The bridesmaids wore gowns made alike of different pastel shades. Miss Temple wore pale orange satin. The décolletage was cut square with long flowing sleeves. The petal skirt was wired at the hips to give a bouffant effect. The long waist line was defined with a silver girdle. Miss Sparks was gowned in French blue, Miss Horner in orchid and Miss Riker in coral. All carried loose arm bouquets of flowers to correspond with their gowns.

The costumes of the flower girls were copied from an old portrait. They wore frocks of white organdie cut off the shoulders with white lace pantalettes. Miss Allen wore a pink ribbon in her hair tied in a flit bow. Miss Grant wore a blue hair ribbon. Each carried a French bouquet.

The ceremony was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's parents, for the bridal party, the two families and a few close friends. The house was decorated with white and yellow chrysanthemums. In the center of the bride's table was the wedding cake, surrounded by crystal candlesticks, holding white tapers.

The bride's mother was attired in brown chiffon velvet. The train which was draped from the side, was lined with orange chiffon. The sleeves were of orange chiffon. The girdle was done in silver and gold embroidery. Her corsage was of violets.

Mrs. J. W. Gayle, Frankfort, mother of the bridegroom, wore black lace with a corsage bouquet of violets. Mrs. J. P. Scruggs, Franklin, aunt of the bride wore a sapphire blue sateen dress with a silver lace at the girdle. Among the out-of-town guests were

Mr. and Mrs. Overton Hogan, Wilhamstown, Ky., Dr. H. H. Cherry, Bowling Green, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sparks, Mt. Vernon.

Shoes and Overshoes.

Full line Men, Boys, Womens and Children's Shoes and Overshoes at bargains prices Don't fail to see them.

Goff Bros. Store.

Acquitted of Murder.

Judge J. C. Carter returned to Columbia Thursday afternoon, en route to his home, Tompkinsville, after holding a special term of Court at Jamestown.

He informed the News that J. W. Voils, who killed Mage Garr, a colored man, about one year ago, was tried and acquitted. Voils was represented by Hon. Lilburn Phelps and the State was represented by A. A. Huddleston, Commonwealth's Attorney, and R. E. Lloyd County Attorney.

In the case of Omley Garner, charged with detaining a woman, the jury failed to agree, and the case goes over until the next regular term.

In the civil suit of Dunbar against Elmer Wheat, executive of the estate of Mrs. Eliza J. Perkins, Dunbar suing for \$1845, a judgment was rendered in favor of the plaintive for \$365.

For Sale.

Two Spotted Poland China male pigs. Can furnish papers Roy Smith, Columbia, Ky. 6-2t

Thanksgiving Services.

Union Thanksgiving services were held in the Christian church last Thursday forenoon, all the churches in town being well represented.

Eld. Z. T. Williams was Master of ceremonies, and after song service the first on the program was Scripture Reading, by Rev. Leslie J. B. Smith, of the Baptist Church. The Thanksgiving Prayer was offered by Rev. J. L. Murrell and after a song, Rev. R. V. Bennett, Pastor of the Methodist Church delivered the address, which was of special interest.

Dr. Menzies of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, pronounced the benediction.

All in attendance certainly felt that it was good for them to have been present.

Hotel For Sale.

The Hancock Hotel on Burkesville St., for sale. For particulars address or see Junius Hancock Columbia, Ky.

Improving Rapidly.

Miss Sue Baker, who went to Texas, two months ago, stopped at St. Anthony Hospital, Louisville, and had a goiter removed from her neck. She writes Miss Mollie Jeffries that she expected to sit up last Wednesday, the operation having been performed a week before. The operation was a perfect success, and Miss Baker returned home Monday afternoon, and will resume her work at the Bank of Columbia. The goiter had been a source of annoyance for several years, and Columbia joins Miss Sue in being glad that it has been removed.

Notice.

Before having your fall sewing done see Jones & Bradley, 3rd story Paul Bldg. 5-tf

The Board of Education met last Saturday and elected Mr. F. E. Webb, of Glenville, school Superintendent of Adair county for a term of four years. He is an experienced teacher and a gentleman who stands high in educational work of this county. It is predicted that he will make a splendid officer.

THE BALL GAMES.

Columbia Turned Over to the Basketball Players. Excitement at High Pitch.

JAMESTOWN CROWNED WITH GLORY.

Last week Columbia was turned over to the Basketball players. Early each morning you could hear only expressions of the game played the night before. The visitors who attended the meets were more than glad to put in an appearance, and were well paid for the interest they manifested. As a whole the contests were good humoredly fought out, the way all games should be played.

The first game was Campbellsville against the Town Team. At one time it was a little rough, but not particularly exciting and it closed 31 to 27 in favor of Campbellsville. This contest was at the High School Gym on Tuesday night.

On Wednesday night at the Lindsey-Wilson Monticello went up against the team of that institution, and in a very short time it could be plainly seen that the school team would go down in defeat. The game closed 45 for Monticello, 15 for Lindsey-Wilson.

Thanksgiving night the Wayne county boys met the Graded School team in the High School Gym, and here they did not have a walk over, as the Graders fought to the last ditch, and only lost by 8 scores, the game closing 20 to 12 in favor of Monticello.

Friday night the real game of the week was played in the High School Gym, Jamestown and Monticello being the contenders. An immense crowd was present, and cheered lustily for their favorites. Monticello went into the contest confident of winning. Jamestown whistled around the hall, seeming very unconcerned, but when the game started every player was at his place, active, and knew exactly what to do. At the end of the first half Jamestown was 1 ahead and kept in the lead until it closed 15 to 10 in favor of Jamestown. The Russell county boy's admirers almost lifted the roof off the building when the result was announced.

The Monticello aggregation conducted itself most becoming while in Columbia, and their visit to this place was highly appreciated by all lovers of the favorite game.

Buggy Stolen.

Last Thursday night a new buggy and harness were stolen from my barn, one mile from Columbia. It is a Buchanan Lyon Company buggy. The leather on left shaft is disfigured, slight flaw in crook of right shaft. An old rusty tap on left side of top. A reward will be paid for information leading to its recovery.

W. J. Cundiff, Columbia, Ky.

A Home Wedding.

Last Thursday afternoon there was a very quiet wedding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shepherd, who live on Greensburg street.

The contracting parties were Mr. Banks Hancock, of Cane Valley, and Miss Rosie Shepherd, the oldest daughter of her parents, who were at home. The ceremony was performed by Eld. Z. T. Williams in the presence of a few special friends, Mr. Nathan Rice and Miss Rachel Coffey being the attendants.

After congratulations the happy couple left for the home of the groom's mother, Cane Valley, where they will reside.

This is a very deserving couple and the best wishes of their many friends are extended.

Wanted.

GREY FOXES... \$2.50 Each
W. S. Hodgen, Campbellsville, Ky.

Preachers and Deacons.

The trouble with many preachers and deacons is that they are not running according to schedule. We are convinced, judging by results, that many ministers never had a call from God; possibly they overheard someone else's call. A Deacon is often an open sore to a Church because of his inconsistent life. If we stayed with the Old Book more and went by what it said we would get along a lot better. The Wednesday night meetings at the Baptist Church are being devoted to Bible study. At present we are studying 1st Tim. A prophet long ago said "My people perish for lack of knowledge." It is equally true to day all the World over. Come and be with us.

Leslie J. B. Smith, Pastor.

Notice.

See our line of Mens, Young Men and Boys Suits best quality, latest at bargain prices.

Goff Bros. Store.

Seriously Hurt.

Mr. S. L. Banks, who lives near Mt. Carmel, one of Adair county's best citizens, met with a serious accident last Tuesday morning. He was putting a new roof on his dwelling when the scaffold broke down throwing Mr. Banks violently to the ground. It was known at once that he was badly hurt and Dr. C. M. Russell and perhaps other physicians were called. When the doctors reached his bedside he was suffering greatly, and our informant stated that they could not tell on first examination how badly he was hurt.

It is hoped that he will recover.

Wagons, the very best that is made, Buggies and Chevrolet four-ninety touring cars, and farm implements of every description can be found at my store. Prices are right. I also have a large general stock of everything kept in a first-class store. It would pay you to come to Greensburg and see my stock. Bargains for every body.

Woodson Lewis.

Mrs. Sarah G. Bird Dead.

Last Sunday Mrs. Sarah G. Bird, who lived at Gadberry, died after an illness of several weeks. She was a woman of splendid character, and had long since made her peace with her God. She was twice married, to our knowledge, her first husband being Mr. Charles Callison. Some months ago she returned from California where she spent several years. She will be greatly missed from the Gadberry community. She was sixty-odd years old. Many attended the funeral.

Moves to West Virginia.

Mr. S. D. Barbee and family left Thursday morning for Welch, West Va., where their daughter, Mrs. Martin, resides. Mr. Barbee expects to buy a home in Welch if he is pleased with the country. In talking to the News he said that he reserved the right to return and buy property in Columbia should he be dissatisfied. Mr. Barbee is an industrious man and will be missed by his friends here, all of whom hope that he will meet with prosperity, and if he returns, he will be given the glad hand. This paper commends Mr. Barbee and his family to the good people of his new home.

A Card.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Bell desire to return their heartfelt and most grateful thanks to all the neighbors who so kindly assisted them in waiting upon their son during his illness, ending in death.

The concrete walls of the engine house are up, and the whole building will be completed in a few days. It is a splendid building.

The Ford.

Attention is called to the new Ford advertisement in to-day's paper. It will be seen there is a change in prices, and the demand is great. This popular machine is handled by the Buchanan Lyon Company who cater to the trade of Adair and adjoining counties. The Ford carries you easy and quickly to your destination, at all times sure to get to the landing point. Mr. R. J. Lyon pays particular attention to the sale of this machine. Write him for particulars.

I am now ready to do hemstitching. Also have all repairs for Singer Sewing Machines. Come and see and get prices

Emma Jones,
3rd Story, Paul Bldg.
5-tf

An Unconfirmed Report.

A report has reached here that Robert Hudson, who was born and reared in Columbia, was kicked by a horse, in some place in Tennessee and killed. The report says that Robert was traveling with a show when the fatal accident occurred. Letters have been written to Tennessee for a confirmation of the story, but news of a different nature has not reached here. The accident, it is said, occurred more than a month ago. Robert left this place four or five years ago.

Ladies' Coats.

Good line Ladies, Misses and Children coats at money saving prices. Call and see them.

Goff Bros. Store.

Married at Jeffersville.

Mr. Fred Willis, of this place, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Willis, and Miss Muriel Hord, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hord, Campbellsville, married in Jeffersville, Friday, the 26th inst., at 11 o'clock a. m. For the present the couple will reside in Campbellsville. Mr. Willis is engaged in transferring the mail to and from between Columbia and Campbellsville. He is an industrious young man and his friends at home send their best wishes.

Do not fail to be at the High School Gym next Tuesday night. Admission, 50 cents. Children under 10, 25 cents

The Drawing.

Thursday night will be your last chance to get a free chance on the money that has been taken in for tickets sold on automobile contest. Owing to my inability to sell all the tickets, have decided to give the money to the lucky man, woman or child. This contest will be drawn out Thursday night at Paramount Theatre.

Notice.

We will, for the next 30 days, sell at net cost dry goods, notions, Ladies and men's hats, Shoes and Rubbers.

Blair & Ellis, Garlin, Ky.
4-4t

Rev. R. B. Grider was given a banquet at Seelbach Hotel, Louisville, Monday night of last week to which covers were laid for one hundred Methodist laymen of the city. Dr. Grider is a Presiding Elder, and this recognition was for activities in Methodism manifested by Dr. Grider. The parents of this well-known minister, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Grider, reside at Montpelier, Adair county.

Sheet Iron Stoves.

I have on hand the following sizes in stoves at my shop 22 inches \$3.75, 24 inches \$4.00, 26 inches \$4.30. All of the stoves have large doors, and are hand made from extra heavy iron.

Edwin Cravens.

See the ad of the Farmers Tobacco Warehouse, published in to-day's News.

Would They Have Anything At All?

You say you "already carry all you can pay for"—you "don't want to cramp yourself"—you "don't want to keep yourself poor paying premiums."

Really, you are covering only a part of the ground. It isn't simply a question of how much you can live on or how much you can lay by each year. There is the more important question of how much your family could live upon if you, the bread-winner, were suddenly taken away. They will get along all right while you live. They would manage to subsist, somehow, even if your income were cut in two. Would they have as much as that if you were taken away? Would they have anything at all?

Here is the question for every true man to consider: "How much must my wife and children have to enable them to live in simple comfort when I am no longer here to provide for them? Have I taken the necessary steps to secure them as much as that?"

The Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
of New York
Mrs. Daisy Hamlett, Agent,
Columbia, Ky.

An infant son, two months old, of Mr. Lucian Bell died at the home of its grandfather, Mr. B. G. Redmon. It was afflicted with spinal meningitis. It was a hard blow to the parents, who idolized their child. It was buried Tuesday.

You will miss a good play if you fail to be at the High School Gym next Tuesday night. Adults, 50 cents. Children under 10, 25 cents.

Phelps Bros., received at this place, last Thursday, 100 head of hogs, 15 grown cattle and 20 calves. They paid 6 cents for the hogs, from 2 to 5 cents for the grown cattle and from 4 to 6 cents for the calves.

Notice.

The tax books are now completed and I am ready to receive your taxes. Come in at once and settle. The sooner this is done, the better for all concerned.

Cortez Sanders,
Sheriff, Adair County.
51-tf

See Prof. Pepp & Co. at the High School Gym next Tuesday night. Admission, Adults, 50 cents. Children under 10 25 cents.

I have sold my stock of goods. Please come and settle your account. Abin Murray.

Mr. T. E. Jeffries residence, which he had erected on his farm, is about completed. It is expected that Mr. Jeffries will remove to it, but he is not likely to remove from town this winter.

A complete still was found in operation in the northern part of Russell county by J. L. Gaskin, prohibition enforcement officer. It was brought to Jamestown and cut to pieces.

Orville B. Finn, aged 24, and Miss Lenora Keltner 19, were married in Jeffersville one day last week. They live in the Keltner precinct Adair county.

Mr. Charlie Aaron, who lived near Esto, lost his dwelling by fire last Wednesday night. The origin of the fire is not known. It was insured.

Local play at the High School Gym next Tuesday night. Admission, Adults, 50 cents. Children under 10 25 cents.

For Sale.

An 6 room house with a two acre lot. This is a desirable piece of property and just outside the town limits. Also 45 acre tract of land 1 1/2 miles of town, in Graded School district. 5 room house, good barn and all under wire fence. Prices right for a quick sale.

L. H. Jones.

Adair County News, \$1.50 per year

A Man To His Mate

By
J. ALLEN DUNN

Illustrations by
Irwin Myers

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Littering on the San Francisco water front, John Rainey, newspaper reporter, is accosted by a blind man, a giant in size, who asks Rainey to lead him to the sailing schooner Karluk. The blind man tells Rainey he is an old shipmate of Captain Simms of the Karluk and desires to make his visit a surprise. He asks Rainey to lead him aboard, and Rainey does so. In the cabin they find Captain Simms and a man named Carlsen. Simms recognizes the blind man, calling him Jim Lund. Lund accuses Simms of abandoning him, blind on an ice floe, and denounces him for what he calls his ingratitude. Simms denies the charge, but Lund refuses to be pacified. He declares his intention of accompanying the Karluk on its expedition north, where it is going in quest of a gold field which Lund has discovered. Peggy, Simms' daughter, is aboard, and defends her father. Carlsen, who is a physician, drugs Rainey.

CHAPTER II.—Awaking from his stupor, Rainey finds himself at sea. Carlsen informs him he has been kidnapped because, having learned the object of the expedition, he might have divulged it and frustrated the plans of the voyagers. He offers Rainey a share of the gold, and Rainey, seeing nothing else to be done, declares himself satisfied. Lund gives him a brief account of a former expedition of the Karluk, tells him he distrusts Carlsen, and suggests a partnership. Rainey to act as Lund's "eyes."

CHAPTER III.—Rainey, having a slight knowledge of seamanship, is made second mate of the vessel. Captain Simms is in exceedingly poor health, and the navigation of the ship is entirely in the hands of Doctor Carlsen. At the latter's suggestion a shooting match is arranged between the "hunters" aboard, the vessel being ostensibly on a sealing expedition. Lund, although blind, demonstrates he can shoot "by sound." The hunters having emptied their revolvers, Carlsen tells them there are no more shells on board.

CHAPTER IV.—Watching the pursuit of a whale by its natural enemies, the vessel is mishandled and narrowly escapes disaster in the confusion the ship's boy, Sandy, is swept overboard. Rainey rescues him, earning his gratitude and incidentally the admiration of Peggy. The captain's illness seems about to have a fatal ending.

CHAPTER V.—Lund mistrusts the hunters and urges Rainey to "pump" Sandy and gain a knowledge of their plans. Sandy tells him Carlsen is creating a feeling that all on board, with the exception of Sandy and the Japanese cook, Tamada, should have an equal share of the gold which was the original plan. Rainey and Carlsen quarrel and the latter draws a revolver. Rainey overpowers him. Lund is so convinced that Carlsen is keeping the captain ill and is playing to secure the gold, and incidentally Peggy, for himself, Tamada, evidently a Japanese of education and far above the position of cook on such a vessel as the Karluk, is an unknown quantity.

CHAPTER VI.—An interview Rainey has with Tamada does not throw much light on the position of the Jap, though Rainey is inclined to believe he has no sinister intentions and would prefer to side with Lund and Rainey rather than with Carlsen and the hunters. Lund is doubtful, but tells Rainey he has a trump card in his possession which will enable him to frustrate any sinister plans which Carlsen may have made. They sight land and arrangements are made for a conference to decide on the sharing of the gold. Carlsen, knowing that Lund would insist on Rainey's being present in an advisory capacity to the blind man, invites Rainey to attend.

CHAPTER VII.—It is arranged that Rainey is to see the skipper, who Carlsen declares is in no condition to join the gathering. Rainey finds the captain seemingly at the point of death. Peggy confides to him that she distrusts Carlsen and fears he is actually slowly killing her father. The conference begins with a general feeling of tenseness. Carlsen makes the assertion that all on board, with the exception of Tamada and the boy Sandy, being equal, they should share alike. Lund denies the equality, and as the discoverer of the gold demands the chief share. After a bitter quarrel Lund throws off his glasses, announcing the recovery of his sight. Carlsen draws his revolver, but Lund also has a revolver and shoots first. Carlsen is killed.

CHAPTER VIII.—Investigating the condition of the skipper, they find Carlsen has been administering morphine. The supply on board being exhausted, the captives are unable to do anything, and the captain dies. Lund offers to take the girl back to Unalaska, but she decides to go on.

CHAPTER IX.—The hunters attack Lund, who has taken full charge of the ship, and in a fierce fight, in which Rainey participates, the attackers are worsted. The girl watches the fight and Rainey discovers she has a revolver.

CHAPTER X.—Lund and Rainey search Carlsen's cabin for shells, find a quantity, and Lund has Rainey throw them overboard in the presence of the hunters. It is plain to Rainey that Lund is in love with Peggy and he fears for the girl's safety. They sight the island which is their destination, and approach it safely.

All night long they lay in a pandemonium of noise. After a while they would become used to it as do the workers in a stampmill, but that night it deafened them, kept them awake and alert, fearful, with the tremendous cannonading. The bit of the frost made the timbers of the Karluk creak and its thrust continually worked among the stranded masses with groaning thunders and shrill grindings, while the surf ever boomed on the resonant sheets of ice.

Dawn came before they were aware of it, a sudden rush of light that dyed the ice in every hue of red and orange, that tipped the frozen coast with bursts of ruby flame that flared like beacons and gilded the crests of the long swells, tingling all their world with a wild, unnatural glory.

Lund, striding the deck, his red beard iced with his breath, suddenly stopped and stared into the east. There, in the very eye of the dawn, was a trail of smoke, like a plume against the flaming, three-quarters circle of the rising sun!

Lund's face, on which the bruises were fast fading, changed purple-black with rage. He whirled upon Sandy, gazing near, and ordered him

to fetch his binoculars. Through them he stared long at the smoke. Then he turned to the girl and Rainey.

"Come down into the cabin," he said. "We'll need all our wits. That's a patrol boat, Japanese, for a million! None other this far west. An' it's d-d funny it should come up right at this minute. We've made the trip on schedule time, an' here they show. But we'll let that slide. We've got to think fast. They'll board us. They'll overhaul us lookin' for seal pelts. At least I hope so."

"We've got none. Our hunters an' our rifles an' shotguns'll prove our claim to be pelagic sealers. We got to trust they believe us. If there is a hide aboard or a club, or a sign of a dead seal on the beaches they'll nail us. They may ennyway, just on suspicion."

"It's lucky we didn't start mussin' up that beach. But they'll go over everything. I know 'em. They claim to own the seas hereabouts, an' they're cockier than ever, since the war. Rainey, you got to git busy on the log. If yore father didn't keep it up, Miss Peggy, so much the better. If he has, you got to fake it someways, Rainey."

"I'm Simms, get me, until we're clear of 'em. An' you, Rainey, are Doc Carlsen. Nothin' must show in the log about enny deaths."

"But why?" asked the girl. "Why do we have to masquerade if we haven't touched the seals?"

Lund barked at her:

"I gave you credit for sharper wits," he said. "We've got to have everything so reglar they can't find an excuse for haulin' us in an' settin' fire to the schooner. They'd do it in a jiffy. We got to show 'em our clearance papers, an' we've got to tally up all down the line. Rainey ain't on the ship's books—Carlsen is. Lund ain't but Simms is. I'm Simms. An' you"—he stopped to grin at her—"you're my daughter. I'll dissolve the relationship after a while, I'll promise you that. An' I'll drill the men. They know what's ahead of 'em if the Japs git suspicious."

"That ain't the worst of it! They may know what we're after. If they do, we're goners. Ever occur to you, Rainey, that Tamada, who is a deep one, may have tipped off the whole thing to his consul while the schooner was at San Francisco? He was along the last trip. He'd know the approximate position. Might have got the right fingers out o' the log, him havin' the run of the cabin. A cable would do the rest. He'll git his whack out of it, with the order of the Golden Chrysanthemum or some jiggery to boot, an' git even with the way he feels toward our outfit forward, that ain't bin none too sweet to him."

The suggestion held a foundation of conviction for Rainey. He had thought of the consul. He had always sensed depths in Tamada's reserve. It looked plausible. Lund rose.

"I'll fix Tamada," he said. But the girl stopped him.

"You don't know that's true. Tamada has been wonderful to me. What do you intend to do with him?"

"I'll make up my mind between here and the galley," said Lund grimly.

"This is my third time of tackling this island, an' no Jap is goin' to stand between me an' the gold, this trip. Why, even if he ain't blown on us, he'll give the whole thing away. If he didn't want to they'd make him come through if they laid their eyes on him. They've got more tricks than a Chinese mandarin to make a man talk. Stands to reason he'll tell 'em. If he can talk when they git here," he added ominously, standing half-way between the table and the door of the corridor, his hand opening and closing suggestively. "The crew'd settle his hash if I didn't. They ain't fools. They know what's ahead of 'em in Japan. You, Rainey, git busy with that log."

But Peggy Simms Was Between Him and the Door.

That gunboat'll have a boat alongside this floe inside of ninety minutes."

But Peggy Simms was between him and the door.

"You shan't do it," she said, her eyes hard as flint, if Lund's were like steel. "You don't know what he was to me when—when dad was buried. Call him in and let him talk for himself or—I'll tell the Japanese myself what we have come for!"

Lund stood staring at her, his face

hard, his beard thrust out like a bush with the jut of his jaw. Still she faced him, resolute, barely up to his shoulders, slim, defiant. Gradually his features crinkled into a grin.

"I believe you would," he said at last. "An' I'd hate to fix you the way I would Tamada. But, mind you, if I don't git a definite promise out of him that rings true, I'll have to stow him somewhere, where they won't find him. An' that won't be on board ship."

The girl's face softened.

"You said you played fair," she said with a sigh of relief. She stepped to the door, opened it, and called for Tamada. The Japanese appeared almost instantly. Lund closed the door behind him and locked it.

"You know there's a patrol comin' up, Tamada?" he asked. "A Jap patrol?"

"Yes."

"What do you intend tellin' 'em if they come on board?"

"Nothing, if I can help it. I think I can. I am not friendly with Japanese government. It would be bad for me if they find me. One time I belong Progressive Party in Japan. I make much talk. Too much. The government say I am too progressive."

Rainey imagined he caught a glint of humor in Tamada's eyes as he made his clipped syllables.

"So, I leave my country. Suppose I go on steamer I think that government they stop me. I think even in California they may make trouble, if they find me. So I go sampan. Sometimes Japanese cross to California in sampan."

"That's right," said Rainey. He had handled more than one story of Japanese crews landing on some desolate portion of the coast to avoid immigration laws and steamer fares. Generally they were rounded up after their perilous, daring crossing of the Pacific. Tamada's story held the elements of truth. Even Lund nodded in reserved affirmation.

"Also I ship on Karluk as cook because of perhaps trouble if some one know me in San Francisco. I think much better if they do not see me. I have a plan. Also I want my share of gold. Suppose that gunboat find me, find out about gold, they will not give me reward. You do not know Japanese. They will put me in prison. It will be suggest to me, because I am of daimio blood"—Tamada drew himself up slightly as he claimed his nobility—"that I make har-kari. That I do not wish. I am Progressive. I much rather cook on board Karluk and get my share of gold."

Lund surveyed him moodily, half convinced. The girl was all eager approval.

"What is your plan, Tamada?"

"We're losin' time on that log," cut in Lund. "Git busy, Rainey. Look among Carlsen's stuff. He may have kept ore. Dope up one of 'em, an' burn the other. Now then, Tamada, dope out yore scheme; it's got to be a good one."

Both Lund and the girl were laughing when Rainey came out into the main cabin again with the records. Tamada had disappeared.

"He's some fox," said Lund. "Miss Peggy, you better superintend the theatricals. It's got to be done right. Rainey, not to interrupt you, what do you know about enteric fever?"

"Nothing."

"Well, it's the same as typhoid. There'll be a surgeon aboard that gunboat. You got to bluff him. Say little an' look wise as an' owl. Don't let him mix in with yore patient."

"My patient?"

"Tamada! He's got enteric fever. If there's time he'll give you all the dope."

"But I don't see how that—"

"You will see when you see Tamada," Lund grinned. "How about them logs? Can you fix 'em?"

"I think so."

"Then hop to it. I'm goin' to wise up the men and arrange a reception committee. Don't forget yore name's Carlsen, an' mine's Simms."

Rainey wrote rapidly in his log, erasing, eliminating pages without trace, imitating the skipper's phrasing. Fortunately Simms had made scant entries at first and, later on, as the drug held him, none at all. Carlsen had kept no record that he could find. The girl had gone forward to aid with Tamada's plan which Lund had evidently accepted.

Before he had quite finished he heard the tramp of men on deck and the blast of a steam whistle. He ended his task and went up to see the gunboat, gray and menacing, its brasses glistening, men on her decks at their tasks, oblivious of the schooner, and officers on her bridge watching the progress of a launch toward the floe.

It made landing smartly, and a lieutenant, diminutive but highly effective in appearance, led six men toward the Karluk. He wore a sword and revolver; the men carried carbines. Their disciplined rank and smartness, the waiting launch, the gunboat in the offing, were ominous with the suggestion of power, the will to administer it. The officer in command carried his chin at an arrogant tilt. Lund had rigged a gangway and stood at the head of it, saluting the lieutenant as the latter snappily answered the greeting.

Rainey found the girl and put a hurried question.

"What about Tamada? Where is he? What's the plan?"

She turned to him with eyes that danced with excitement.

"He's in the galley, Doctor Carlsen. But he isn't Tamada any more. He's Jim Cuffee, nigger cook, sick with enteric fever, not to be disturbed."

Rainey stared. It was a clever device, if Tamada could carry it out, and he heard his own part in the masquerade. The willingness of Tamada to

risk the disguise was assurance of his fidelity.

"Lund should have told me," he said. "I've got to change his name on the papers. It won't take a minute though; he doesn't appear in the log."

The Japanese officer wasted no time on deck. For precaution, Rainey made his alteration in the skipper's cabin, leaving the log there on the built-in desk.

"This is Lieutenant Ito, Doctor Carlsen," said Lund. "You want to see our papers, Lieutenant?"

"My orders are to examine the schooner," said Ito, in English even more perfect than Tamada's. His face was officially severe, though his slant eyes shifted constantly toward the girl. Evidently she was an unexpected feature of the visit.

"I'll get the papers first," said Lund. "Doctor, you an' Peggy entertain the lieutenant." Rainey set out some whisky, which the Japanese refused, some cigars that he passed over with a motion of his hand. He sat down stiffly and ran through the papers.

"We're pelagic, you know," said Lund. "We ain't trespassin' on purpose. Didn't even know you owned the island."

"It is on our charts," said Ito crisply, as if that settled the right of dominion. "How did you come here at all?"

"We was brought," said Lund. "Got froze in north o' Wrangell. Gale set us west as we come out o' the strait. We're bound for Corwin. Nothin' contraband. All reglar. Six hunters, two damaged in the gale, though the doc's fixed 'em up. Twelve seamen, one boy, an' a nigger cook who's poisoned himself with his own cooking. Doc's bringin' him round, too, though he don't deserve it. Want to make yore inspection? We're in no hurry to git away until the ice melts. Take yore time."

The little, dapper officer with his keen, high-cheeked face, and his shoe-brush hair, got up and bowed, with a side glance at Peggy Simms.

"It is not usual for young ladies to be so far north." His endeavor at gallantry was obvious.

"I am with my father," said the girl, looking at Rainey, enjoying the situation.

"Where I go she goes," said Lund. And looked in turn at her with relish in his double suggestion. He, too, was playing the game, gambling, believing in his luck, reckless, now he had set the board.

They passed through the corridor. Lund opened up the strong room, and then the galley. It was orderly, and there was a moaning figure in Tamada's bunk, a tossing figure with a head bound in a red bandanna above the black face and neck that showed above the blankets. The eyes were closed. The black hands, showing lighter palms, plucked at the coverings.

"Delirious," said Lund. "Serves him right. He's a rotten cook."

"Have you all the medicines you need?" asked Ito. "I can send our surgeon."

"I can manage," returned Rainey.



"Delirious," said Lund. "Serves him right. He's a Rotten Cook."

alias Carlsen. "It's enteric. I've reduced the fever."

They passed on through the hunters' quarters. The girl fell behind with Rainey.

"A good makeup and a good actor," she whispered. "I helped him to be sure he covered everything that would show. It was my idea about the bandanna. Just what a sick negro might wear, and it hid his straight hair."

The lieutenant appeared fairly satisfied, but requested that Lund go on board his ship. He stayed there until sundown, returning in hilarious mood.

"We've slipped it over on 'em this time," he said. "I left 'em asswim with sake, an' bubblin' over with polite regrets. But they'll be back in three weeks, they said, if the ice is open. An', if the luck holds, we'll be out of it. I don't want them searchin' the ship ag'in." He slapped Tamada on the back as he came to serve supper after Sandy had laid the table.

"A reglar yodelville skit," he exclaimed. "You're some actor, Tamada! But why didn't you say the island was down on their charts? They've even got a name for it. Hiyama."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3

EVERYTHING IN

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Those Who acted upon our advise before the Fire are GLAD; Those who did not, are SORRY.

It is too late After the Fire—Better see us before the next one occurs.

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INSURANCE IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

COLUMBIA, KY.

November Beauties Not Found In Other Months.

It is almost beyond understanding that healthy humans, possessing good lungs, clear eyes good legs, sound minds, and a respect for nature and beauty, should allow themselves to be cooped up during the early days of November in narrow rooms where the air is stuffy and where the great outdoors is a foreigner.

November offers beauties and benefits not to be found in other months.

A glimpse from the drive over the valley discloses trees of many hues, shades and shadows not like the ones in the pictures, mists and sun's rays, and the air is fresh and crisp and invigorating.

Yet Mr. Cityman and Mrs. Citywoman stay in the cooped-up quarters, drinking in the lifeless air, looking at painted or papered walls, reading perhaps all too much, and missing the greatest month that nature has provided for mankind.

November was made to be used. The trees are to be seen. The hills and vales are to be appreciated. The out-door paintings are to be enjoyed. The songs of the late birds are to be heard. The water splashing over the stones is for our ears to hear. The grass carpets are to walk upon. The invigorating, fresh, life-giving air is to be breathed.

The time soon comes when living in inside quarters will be too necessary. Why begin the shut in life before we have to?

November days should be something more than little squares on the wall calendar.

They should be days when we appreciate the outdoors and when we get the benefits that nature intended for us to get.

Tom Halbert, a miner, was shot and instantly killed by his 77-year old father-in-law at Prestonsburg.

Maj. Braden is to succeed Ludlow Petty as Chief of Police of Louisville and Petty is to be appointed postmaster.

Story of a Wise O'Possum.

One cool night I slipped out of my den to get some persimmons that grew on a large tree in an open field, which belonged to a Holladay.

I was very hungry, and as I hurried along, I heard the bark of a dog. I listened and decided that he was faraway somewhere on the Mays cliff.

On I went and ate all the persimmons I could hold, and started back for my den. I had stayed longer than I aimed too. Perhaps an hour. All at once I heard someone hissing his dog. He went something like this: "Stir him up Dock." I could see the light of a lantern, so I decided to climb a tree. I did, and pretty soon I heard the leaves rattling and the sniff of a dog. Oh! this startled me greatly. I trembled to the end of my tail. The dog barked loud and long and I'll be darn if I didn't hear Dick Bailey say, "Talk to him Dock." The dog kept barking. Pretty soon Dick walked around and I swear, if he didn't have his gun, ax, grass sack and lantern. I knew he'd get me, no matter how high I climb, but I felt better when I heard Dick say, "Boys, we can't cut this tree, its on Tim Montgomery's land, but guess will get him anyway." He put a shell in his gun and set the lantern on his marble top. I was looking at the light. Bang, went the gun. As I fell I heard Dick say, "This is the sixty-ninth o'possum for me this fall." Then old Dock grabbed me, and stuck his sharp teeth in my stomach and I died deader than thunder.

Broadus Montgomery.

Household Question.

Once a year every cellar should be whitewashed to sweeten it.

Old tins with rancid water in them are famous mosquito breeders.

Spinach with carrot balls is an attractive and wholesome mixture.

If pies are brushed with milk before baking they will turn a delicate brown.

Keep honey in the dark. If exposed to the light it will quickly granulate.

A whiskbroom is very handy for cleaning woodwork and removing dirt from corners.

If your oilcloth is dingy it can be brightened by washing it with water in which a little borax has been dissolved.

If grease is dropped on the kitchen floor put soda on it, then pour boiling water, and the spot will come out easily.

A handy article about the kitchen is a long handled spoon such as is used at the soda fountain for ice cream sodas.

The kitchen floor is best covered with linoleum, cemented to the floor to prevent it from buckling and to make it waterproof.

If children's light or white suits become faded or streaked it is a good idea to dye them some darker color suitable for play clothes.

Snap dress shields instead of sewing them in. Place a snap on each end of the shield and one in the middle. It keeps them where they belong.

White of egg is nourishing and should be given freely to invalids.

Beat it slightly and add to tea or coffee; or it may be stirred into any kind of farinaceous food just before serving.

Cracks at Creation.

[LANCASTER RECORD.]

Poor relations, however, are not always poor to those who have less.

Of course the hope of the world is in Washington. Where else could it be?

Some people are experts at exposing the faults that others do not possess.

That far eastern question is moving westward. Washington is a good place to halt.

The brains of the world are now centered in Washington. Here's hoping they function.

The mind of the mother of man is never fathomed, yet it contains the wisdom of the ages.

The fellow who "doesn't think" saves a lot of trouble for himself and inflicts it upon others.

Mr. Hughes fired the first gun and the charge was so heavy it shook the priming out of all the others.

Forget your last year's winter hat. You will look a lot handsomer to the dealer if you wear a new one.

"Keep your smile" is the advice handed out by a local philosopher. But handing it on to others would be better.

It isn't to be wondered at that some men are unable to withstand prosperity. They never have a chance.

Here's hoping the short skirt survives. We are looking fondly forward to the time when they will be shorter.

No, you can't escape 'em. The summer siren simply transforms herself into the winter vamp and keeps on a-goin'.

Give unto others as you would have them give unto you, but be careful to get the biggest slice for yourself.

Cultivate the art of speech. It is valuable. But polish it off with good sense and judgment. That is the essence of wisdom.

We insist that possession of an automobile is an aid to Christianity. It removes the excuses for cussing others who have them.

In Farm Homes.

That Kentucky farm homes are seriously in need of sanitary equipment in the form of running water, indoor toilets, bathrooms and electric and gas lights is shown by early reports received in an investigation being conducted by the engineering section of the College of Agriculture to determine the number of homes which have such improvements. Less than three per cent of the sanitary and modern equipment mentioned, according to the reports from various county agricultural agents.

Conditions in counties of the State vary, some having a large percentage of homes with such equipment and others having practically none. The reports have indicated that in all counties there is need for more equipment which makes the farm a better and more sanitary place to live, Mr. Kelley said. One county agent reported that not a single

farm home in his county contained any sanitary equipment.

Plans are being made by the farm engineering section of the college to assist farmers with the problem of making their farm homes more convenient and sanitary, according to Mr. Kelly. Arrangements are being made to give suggestions and help to all those interested who write to the college at Lexington requesting such information.

BIG OIL STRIKE.

The Edmonton News Says.

The recent strike of oil on the farm of Walden Pennington near Savoyard, Metcalfe County, has created quite an excitement in this part of the country. This well is reported to be a hundred barrel well, and the oil is light Somerset grade. This well is about two miles east of the gas well on the Anderson lease, and is near the pipe line survey, which was made from the Beechville pool to Horse Cave, the

nearest rail road point. Pipe for this line has been bought and this recent strike will no doubt hasten the construction of this line.

There are a number of oil men in the county securing acreage, and a number of wells are contracted to be drilled. Six wells are being drilled at present, and other machines are being moved in.

Metcalfe County has been but slightly tested for oil as yet, however it already has an oil production of more than 250 barrels per day of light Somerset oil. The completion of the pipe line will greatly encourage developments.

A Splendid Offer.

Here is a proposition we make to readers who want a city paper, but do not want a daily:

We will furnish the Adair County News and the St. Louis Twice-a-week Globe Democrat for \$1.90 per year, in Kentucky. To subscribers living in other States \$2.40.

See My Big Line of Clothing And Shoes

New Styles and Low Prices. Ladies, Ready-to-wear Dresses, Ladies' and Gents Underwear. Come Early for the Best Bargains.

Chevrolet Automobiles Are Now Down.

490 Touring Car \$525.00. Roadster 525.00. Light Delivery \$525.00.

They are are Durable and Easy Running.

NEW PRICES ON

BUCCIES AND WAGONS.

I have a large supply of the very best makes and I am selling them at living prices. Riding and walking plows, all kinds at LIBERAL DISCOUNT for CASH.

It matters not what you need on the farm, I can please you in the article and price.

I have also a Full Line of General Merchandise.

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COLUMBIA, - - KY.

The Twice-a-week Globe Democrat is one of the best and newest papers published in this country. We do not know how long this proposition will hold good, therefore, if you want the papers, call or send in your subscription at once.

The United States will block any attempt to bring up immigration at the disarmament conference, as Japan is understood to attend only upon the condition.

The News \$1.50 in Kentucky.

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Adair County News

Published On Tuesdays

At Columbia, Kentucky.

J. E. MURRELL, Editor
MRS. DAISY HAMLETT, Manager

A Democratic Newspaper devoted to the interest of the city of Columbia and the People of Adair and adjoining Counties.

Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second class matter.

TUESDAY NOV. 29, 1921.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

In Kentucky..... \$1.50
Outside of Kentucky..... \$2.00
All Subscriptions are due and Payable in Advance

Congress has adjourned and the regular session will open the 5th of December.

Democrats from all over Kentucky will be in Louisville this week, to attend a meeting called by Chairman Hardin. At this meeting plans will be arranged looking to the interest of the party in Kentucky.

It is in the papers that Centre College team has been offered \$25,000 to come to Chicago and play a game with Notre Dame. As Centre has been successful in every meet this season we see no reason why it should not accept.

Merchants and other business men of Kentucky should be more careful about taking checks from strangers. Let the presenter of the check identify himself before payment. There is not a day but you see in the papers where some honest man has been swindled.

If the government of the United States would accede to the wishes of the peaceful loving people, this question of laying down arms and curtailing the building of Navy ships would at once be at an end. Of course this government can not do it all, but if she would take the lead it would go a long way towards a lasting peace. Some writers are now talking about another world war, but in our judgment that will not come. Wise heads should put a stop to such talk. Already too much blood of the young men of this country has been spilled upon the battlefields.

The old year is fast passing away and in the next few weeks the subscriptions of many of our patrons will expire. We want every person whose name is upon our books to renew and we would be glad to enter many new names. No family should do without its county paper. It tells of the doings of prosperity of your neighbors and also of yourself, and when sadness comes perhaps death in a family, it sends you consoling words. When a wedding occurs it describes it, hence you are kept posted of the doings of your entire county. The County paper should be in dispensable, and we hope every person who can conveniently take the News will do so.

Dr. H. L. Biggs played his game too long and as a result he now under the sod. The doctor had been three times divorced from that many girls, and had killed the father of one girl who objected to him being with his daughter. He was acquitted

of murder at Barbourville a short time ago. From Barbourville it is supposed that he went direct to Olive Hill, Ky., and commenced paying his respects to a Miss Duvall. The father of the girl, Charles Duvall, aged 50 years, met the doctor on the streets, and with a shot gun shot him down. Duvall wanted to be sure of his game, and after Biggs fell he shot again. He then reloaded his gun and fired the third shot into his body. He then surrendered, but declined to make a statement. It appears to us, from reading the occurrence, that Biggs was out to destroy young girls, and if that is a fact he was not killed too soon. It also occurs to us that Duvall knew exactly what he was doing. A man who will destroy a girl and ruin a home deserves to be killed.

Cumberland County Oil Notes.

BY T. EARLE WILLIAMS.

Owing to the unusual rainy weather for the past few days operations has been somewhat held up. As soon as the rain ceases work will be resumed in several localities.

T. A. Sheridan, is drilling on the No. 1, on the G. C. Smith farm, on Big Renox Creek at \$70 ft., and is drilling the No. 2 on same farm at about 110 feet. Mr. Sheridan, is a hustler and has great confidence in Cumberland County's future as an oil field.

Wick & McKee, have been broken down on their No. 1, on the John Alexander farm, and awaiting repairs for the machine for several days.

White, Spellacy & Moore, are drilling on the No. 2, on the Lela Smith farm near Bakerton, present depth not known.

The No. 2 on the C. E. Keen farm, on Brush Creek is drilling at 265 feet, this is offset to the No. 1, on the Hicks farm and should be a good one.

The No. 1, on the Frank Radford farm, is drilling at about 150 feet, with a nice showing for oil, this work is being done for Wick & McKee.

The recent rains have made the river navigable for all boats and the Brush creek field is now being pumped to its full capacity as both the Creelsboro and the Nashville Refineries are arranging to get oil here.

The contractors for A. S. McClintock, have had the misfortune to break their rig twice while moving it to C. C. Smith, farm, on Bear Creek, it is expected that the repairs will arrive in time to get the rig on the tract by Monday.

Drilling is progressing nicely on the Jones Williams farm, on Casey's Fork of Marrowbone creek at about 300 feet, it is reported that a nice show of oil and some gas have already been found.

Drilling will be commenced within the next fortnight on the Wix Donaldson farm, near Neelys Ferry, a well said to have been a good one was drilled on this farm several years ago.

Construction work on the Refinery here will soon be completed and additional stills will arrive for it with the coming of the Nashville boats. Its products are of splendid quality and mean a saving of thousands of

dollars yearly to the people of Cumberland and adjacent counties.

The Kentucky Glycerine Co. of Scottsville, Ky., has established magazines and will maintain a regular shooter here.

Henry Ford's New Move.

Henry Ford will be a great public benefactor if he succeeds in his plan to put fast boats on the Ohio and Mississippi River for both passenger and freight business.

His plan is to put powerful motors on these new boats which will make river travel as fast as train travel.

One reason why the waterways of the country have been almost abandoned is that the boats had become entirely too slow for the age.

With boats that will make from twenty to twenty-five miles an hour and good accommodations, eliminating the long stops at landings, Henry Ford can succeed in making boat travel popular.

He can also cut freight rates and passenger rates to such a point that the enormous amount of business will make the proposition pay handsomely.

If the Ford boats turn out to be anything like as successful as the Ford cars Henry Ford will become a great benefactor to all the cities fortunate enough to be located on navigable rivers.—E. Town News.

Where Would They Get It?

If you are earning say \$3,000 a year, at least one-half goes to the support of your family.

One-half of \$3,000 is \$1,500. A policy for \$30,000 would produce for your family an income of \$1,500 a year, if its proceeds were invested at 5 per cent.

The money-producing value of your life to your family is therefore not less than \$30,000. Is your life insured for anything like that value? If not, where would they get the remainder of the income?

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK has a policy that exactly fits your need.

Mrs. Daisy Hamlett, Agent,
Adair County News Office.

Why Is It?

Why does a tall woman marry a short man, or vice versa?

Why does a two hundred pound man marry a woman that he could almost put in his overcoat pocket?

Why does a blonde prefer a brunette?

Why so many people marry who have such widely different physiques?

Nature has a most wonderful way of preserving a common standard in animal and plant life.

It corrects its own deformities and extremes without artificial aid, if given a little time.

Suppose that large, tall people only admired other large tall people; then the race would develop into a larger and larger people, in one class, and the small people in another.

We would have midgets and giants in size.

If only red headed people married other red headed people, the heads would soon become so red it would set your hat afire to put it on.

If only dark skinned, black

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The very latest dance and vocal hits can be obtained on Amberol Records,—also the best classical and operatic music. Look over the list below and come in and let us play some selections for you.

- 4398 Tenderly—Fox Trot Club de Vingt Orchestra
- 4399 In My Tippy Canoe—Medley Waltz (Intro: "Humika") Green Bros. Novelty Band
- 4400 My Little Sister Mary Lewis James
- 4401 The Merry Widow Waltz Peerless Orchestra
- 4402 Christmas Carols The Bells Of Old Trinity, New York
- 4383 Rainbow Isle Medley—(Intro: "Like No A Like") Walkie Hawaiian Orch
- 4384 Ain't You Coming Out, Malinda Al Bernard and Ernest Hare
- 4385 Canadian Capers—Fox Trot Harry Raderman's Jazz Orchestra
- 4386 The Boll Weevil Blues Al Bernard
- 4387 Held Fast In A Baby's Hands George Wilton Ballard
- 4388 Persia—Fox Trot Orlando's Orchestra
- 4389 (a) Sweet and Low (b) Forsaken—Saxophone Solo Chester Gaylord
- 4390 The Portobello Lasse Glen Ellison
- 4391 Down At The Old Swimming Hole Billy Jones and Ernest Hare
- 4392 I Wonder Where My Sweet Sweet Daddy's Gone—Fox Trot Earl Fuller's New York Orchestra
- 4393 Mavourneen (Irish Eyes) Walter Scanlan
- 4394 My Sunny Tennessee—Fox Trot Broadway Dance Orchestra
- 4395 Yield Not To Temptation Metropolitan Quartet
- 4396 If You Only Knew Allan Rogers
- 4397 Gee Willikens—Rube Song Byron G. Harlan
- 4378 Mandy 'N' Me—Fox Trot Club de Vingt Orchestra
- 4379 In The Old Town Hall Billy Jones and Mixed Voices
- 4380 "Ma"—Medley Fox Trot (Intro: "I'd Like To Know Why I Fell In Love With You") Harry Raderman's Jazz Orchestra
- 4381 I Wonder If You Still Care For Me Walter Scanlan
- 4382 Catalina—Fox Trot Broadway Dance Orchestra

HERBERT TAYLOR

Columbia, Kentuc

hair people mated with such; a portion of our people would in a few generations look like a different race.

The race is thus kept of uniform size, color and appearance by mixing extremes and thus averaging the qualities.

True, love may make the world go round, but it takes a bunch of coin to keep going.

Steel stocks declined heavily as the result of the disarmament proposals.

Dr. L. S. McMurtry, of Louisville, was elected President of the State Board of Health.

Seven Boston ministers worked as laborers as seven union men were invited to fill their pulpits.

REMODELING—REPAIRING—CLEANING
FURS WETAN and MAKE UP
SKINS OF YOUR OWN CATCH
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One-Ton Truck Chassis \$445
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THAT the Ford One-ton truck does more for the farmer or the merchant is proved by the great number of them now in daily use,—that it does this at less cost is shown by the actual figures—a smaller first cost and a much lower expense for operation and upkeep.

The Ford One-ton Truck has proved a great money saver, as well as a labor saver. It has solved the problems of economic transportation between the farm and the city.

The Ford One-ton truck has all the merits of the Ford car, with added strength for greater capacity. The worm drive of aluminum bronze gives unusual and positive power at a very low cost.

Come in and let us show you how the Ford One-ton Truck will help you and save you money in your work.

IMPORTANT

We are prepared to furnish the Ford Truck equipped either with Standard or Special Gearing. The Standard Gearing gives the truck a maximum of power. The Special Gearing increases the speed of the truck from five to seven miles an hour, converting it into a Fast Delivery Car.

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SHINGLES

THESE shingles do not rot, the nail heads that fasten them do not rust off, they do not dry out, curl or split, wind does not loosen them.

This is because the body of the shingle is made of wool felt saturated and built up with Carey tempered asphalt which protects the nail heads and makes the shingle elastic, flexible and permanently water-proof.

Carey Shingles meet the requirements of building laws and fire underwriters. They are surfaced with crushed slate which is spark-proof.

They are offered in red or green shades—the natural fadeless slate colors. They require no paint to keep them permanently beautiful. Place your order early.

DAVIS HARDWARE CO.,
Columbia, Kentucky.

PERSONAL

Mr. H. J. Lander, Elizabethtown, was registered at the Jeffries Hotel recently.

Mr. W. G. Cleland, Lebanon, was down a few days ago, meeting friends and taking orders.

Mr. C. W. Dearing, Louisville, made a business trip to Columbia one day last week.

Messrs. S. E. and R. C. Kerr, Campbellsville, made a business trip to Columbia a few days since.

Mr. R. H. Roe, Hardinsburg, was in town recently.

Mr. T. Earl Williams, of Burkesville, and a correspondent to this paper, was mixing with friends here a few days ago.

Mr. T. W. Buchanan, of the Buchanan Lyon Co., Campbellsville, came over Friday. He was accompanied by Mr. Brady, who sold Columbia the chemical engine.

Mrs. Robert Follis, and Miss Nell Follis, Campbellsville, visited relatives in Columbia from Friday until Sunday.

Miss Agnes Sharp is spending a delightful time with her Columbia friends.

Mr. Ray Montgomery has been on the sick list for ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Ramsey of Monticello, were the guests of Miss Susan Miller during the Thanksgiving holidays.

Miss Myrtle Huddleston, who teaches at Covington, came home for Thanksgiving.

Master Barksdale Hamlett has been quite sick for several days.

Mr. Chelsie Barger, Corbin, spent Thanksgiving at this place.

Mrs. J. G. Pruett, Campbellsville, visited Mrs. Erwin Fraser a day or two of last week.

Drs. L. F. Page and R. I. Blake-man, Indianapolis, came out and hunted a few days last week.

Mr. C. S. Harris arrived from his Southern home, West Point, Miss., last Saturday night. This week he will be busy, meeting his many Adair county friends, all of whom are giving him a cordial welcome. He loves his old home and seems delighted.

Mr. R. F. Rowe started to Hot Springs a few days ago, but he was so weak when he reached Louisville he went to a hospital on the advice of a physician.

Alvin Rossin has returned from Marion, Va., where he went to attend an S. S. Convention.

Mr. J. A. Webb, of Russell county, met his many friends her last Saturday.

Mr. Herman Barnett, wife and baby arrived from Louisville Wednesday night, to spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. Barnett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Myers.

Mr. Cecil Ramsey and wife, Lorin Tate, Hartwell Spann, Alonzo Morris, Carl Rankin and Pro. J. T. Miricle accompanied the Monticello Basket Ball team to this place.

Mr. Harlan Shaw and family left this week for Evansville, Ind., where they expect to reside. The friends of this family regretted to see it leave, and trust that prosperity will be with them.

Mr. W. H. Wilson came over from Campbellsville to see Tuesday nights game.

Mr. V. B. Morgan, Cincinnati, was here a few days since.

Mr. J. A. Salmon, Crandall, Ind., made a business trip to Columbia last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Sharp came down from Jamestown Thursday and from here they went to Louisville.

Master Robt. Page Myers came over from Monticello with the ball players.

Mr. Scott Glore Jr., and Mr. Paul Rickel of Danville, arrived last Friday night, to spend a few days with Mr. Edward Hamlett.

Mr. Beckham Murrell, who has been in Champaign, Ill., since last March, returned home last Wednesday.

Mr. J. C. Carpenter, Dickard, Tenn., brother of Mrs. J. O. Russell and Mrs. B. V. Bennett, arrived the first of last week, to remain quite awhile.

Mr. R. G. Reed made a business trip

to Louisville last week.

Mr. E. G. Wethington, Clements-ville, made a business trip to this place one day last week.

Mr. N. R. Bridges, Louisville, was here a few days ago.

Mr. A. C. Thomas, Lexington, was on our streets a few days since.

Mr. Watts Dean, Lexington, was on a business trip to this place a few days ago.

Mr. R. A. Burress, of Campbells-ville, representing the Prudential Life Insurance Company, was in Columbia a few days of last week.

Miss Eva Rhodus and Mr. Walter Ashby went to Henderson, Ky., to spend Thanksgiving and attend a District meeting of the Epworth League.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Taylor and Miss Amelia Damron visited in Greensburg and Campbellsville several days of last week.

Mr. J. W. Shive, of lower Sparks ville, was here a day or two ago. He reported everything in his section in good condition.

Mrs. Tola Walker, Mrs. Nat Walker and Miss Alice Walker were all quite sick several days of last week.

Mr. Alfred Jones and his niece, Miss Margaret Jones, of Covington, are visiting at the home of Mr. A. O. Taylor.

Mr. J. E. Flowers, who is employed in Louisville, came home for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. J. D. Lowe was quite sick the first of last week, but was better Friday.

Mrs. Fred Chapman returned from Florida about one week ago.

Miss Opal Garnett, who is teaching at Paint Lick, came home for Thanksgiving.

Mr. T. F. Sandusky and wife, Harrodsburg, visited here, leaving for home Sunday.

Mr. Sam Bottom, representing the Farmers Tobacco Warehouse, Campbellsville, was over a few days ago, soliciting business.

Mrs. Daisy Hamlett was confined to her room several days of last week.

Mr. D. T. Curd called upon the merchants of Columbia and out in the county last week.

Mrs. W. J. Flowers was quite sick several days of last week.

Mr. J. H. Hoy, who has been a citizen of Columbia for several years, left this morning, with his family, for McGregor, Texas, where he expects to reside. His mother, Mrs. Fanny Hoy, accompanied them. We hope they will have a safe journey and prosper in their new home.

Mrs. Bettie W. Buttler went to Louisville Saturday and will spend the winter in the city. Mrs. W. E. Bradshaw arrived to accompany her. Mrs. Buttler has been in rather poor health for several months, and it is hoped that the change will prove beneficial.

Res. Phone 13-B. Business Phone 13-A

Dr. J. N. Murrell

—DENTIST—

Office, Front Rooms Jeffries' Bldg.

UP: STAIRS.

COLUMBIA, KY

Chris Tarter, Arthur Tarter and Jas. McGuffey, of Russell county, were before Commissioner T. C. Davidson, last Saturday, charged with making moonshine liquor. They were all held over and sent to Bowling Green.

Mr. Ernest C. Dunbar, who was a well-known citizen of Russell county, died a few days ago. He was 48 years old and leaves a wife and two children. He was a member of a very large and influential family.

Mrs. Lillian Conover has purchased Mr. W. A. Coffey's residence, fronting the Campbellsville pike. Consideration, private. Possession to be given first of the coming year.

THERD IS VIGOR
IN RICH BLOOD

Pepto-Mangan in Liquid or Tablets
—a Blood Builder.

Vigor and strength have as their base rich red blood. Blood is rich when there are plenty of red corpuscles. They are the tiny red cells which swim in blood and give it its color. Without red corpuscles blood would be white. When overwork, or straining, or illness weakens the blood, it diminishes the number of red cells the blood becomes watery, the body weak. Vigor and strength fall off, so that physical life diminishes like a fading plant. The physical pleasures of eating and sleeping and exercise lose all attraction. There is no zest in living.

After Gude's Pepto-Mangan has been taken for a while the blood becomes rich with red cells. They help to nourish the entire system. With good blood at work there is a great difference in living. Eating, sleeping and exercise are enjoyed. All druggists sell Gude's Pepto-Mangan—Advertisement.

Type Writer Ribbons.

We have type-writer ribbons for sale, the Oliver, Remington and Smith Premier. Call while they last.

Owensby.

Being quite a while since our last communication and busily engaged in another pursuit, will come again with a few reminiscences hoping it will serve as a reminder that we are yet numbered with the living and desire to retain our place on the News staff.

Generally speaking health of the community is very good at this time.

Wheat, oats and grass are looking well in this section.

Gathering corn and getting wood is the order of the day among the farmers in this neck-of-the-woods. With well filled granaries and wood-sheds, a pone of hoe-cake and piece of hog-jaw all will be contented and happy when the north winds begin to blow.

At about 5 o'clock on the morning of Nov. 23rd, the residence on Carley Aaron's farm, which was occupied by his son-in-law, Alfred Collins, was consumed by fire. Most of the contents were saved. It caught from a hole in the chimney upstairs. This was known as the D. B. Barger place and removes from the community an old and familiar land-mark.

John Glover has moved into this community and will run a blacksmith shop.

School is progressing nicely at this place under the management of Mr. J. B. Stephens, of Eli. The County Board of Education made a wise choice in selecting Mr. Stephens, for he is one of the best teachers ever in the community. On the night of Nov. 23rd, at an entertainment and pie-supper given by the school some of the boys of and other communities appeared upon the scene with their tanks full of booze and appeared "real smart." We earnestly hope the time will soon come when public sentiment will become so strong against drunkenness that any one appearing in public acting drunk and disorderly will be immediately arrested and lodged in jail. All law-abiding citizens should put their feet squarely on

all forms of drunkenness and help stamp out the liquor evil.

S. B. Collins has sold 50 acres of the west side of his farm to Winfield Knight, Jr.

Mrs. Mary Ann Williams and Mr. W. J. Lawless, two of the oldest persons of our community are in very feeble health.

Miss Margie Stephens, who is teaching in Wayne county, and whose parents lately moved from here to Russell Springs, spent Thanksgiving with Miss Ruth Gaines.

There is quite a lot of building going on in this part, the following parties having just completed or now erecting residences: Elmer Blair, Finley Gaskins, Green Kean, Liston Lawless and Frank Hawkins.

Following are names of the officers that will guide the destinies of Russell county during the next four years: Judge H. W. Edmonds; County Attorney, R. E. Lloyd; County Clerk, Elmer Wilson; Sheriff, F. E. Bernard; Tax Commissioner, F. R. Cook; Jailer, Sam Hart; Circuit clerk, L. E. Bernard; Surveyor W. T. Gaskin; Coroner, G. M. Coffey. Magistrates: J. P. Gaskins, E. Mann, Logan Blair and W. J. Wilson. Members elected on School Board: D. C. Hopper and E. C. Humble. The sheriff is the only Democrat.

Work on the new High School building at Jamestown is progressing very nicely owing to the gloomy weather. It will be an up-to-date building and when completed will be an honor to the town and county. Mr. B. F. Rakestraw, an architect of Creelsboro, is foreman.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

FORD ANNOUNCEMENT.

For a limited time only we will offer all types of FORD Cars, Truck and Tractors, on the twelve months time payment plan. This offer is subject to withdrawal at our convenience, as we have only a limited number of Cars, Trucks and Tractors that we can place on such easy terms.

There is nothing that will bring more joy to a household on Christmas morn. than a FORD Car. Let a FORD be a Christmas present for the entire family this Christmas. THINK IT OVER. Below is the way the time payment plan figures on the Touring Cars less starters.

TOURING CAR, plan, without starter, f. o. b. Columbia....	\$419.12
INTEREST and INSURANCE, fire and theft	21.39
TOTAL	440.51
ONE THIRD CASH PAYMENT	146.84
BALANCE DUE IN MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS	293.67
AMOUNT DUE PER MONTH	24.47

We will gladly explain to you how you can secure any type of FORD Car or Tractor on the above time payment plan. Your first payment and also your monthly payment will depend on the style of Car you should purchase. Note our price will always be figured delivered at Columbia.

We are here permanently for after service on cars that we sell. You can now place your order and pay for your Car on the monthly installment plan, and it will not be necessary to deprive yourself of the full price all at one time. Call on us or advise us and we will have our Salesman call and thoroughly explain our offer. Let's have your order for immediate or Spring delivery. Our allotment of Cars are limited, we can only secure so many each month. In the twelve years that we have been FORD dealers, we have never yet secured enough Cars for the demand. Do not be caught, place your order now. Make the family happy on Christmas morn. Again let us repeat; THINK IT OVER.

The Buchanan Lyon Co.

INCORPORATED

Columbia and Campbellsville.

Patronize Home Industry

BY

Buying your Gasoline at Home, where it is Produced, Refined and Sold by a Company who spend Their Money in Developing your County.

Give it a trial and Buy CUMBERLAND KING GASOLINE, also try their KEROSENE. Sold by their Agents at Columbia, Russell Springs, Dunnville and other points.

Write of Phone

The Carnahan Oil Refining Co.

C. J. Davis, Mgr.

Creelsboro, Kentucky.

Ball Band Rubber Foot Wear

I Have a Full Stock of Boots, Rubber Shoes, High and Low Top Shoes and Light Weight Rubbers. Prices Right.

L. M. SMITH

Cane Valley, Kentucky.

Lindsey - Wilson Training School

Prepares for College of Life

Courses in High School, Gr-ds,

Music and Expression, Athletics

Rates \$162.00 a Year.

Fall Term Opens Sept. 6, 1921.

R. V. Bennet, Prin. - - Columbia, Ky.

Advertise in The News if you wish to sell or buy

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

"It means hot mountain," said "Hanna. "The government names many islands."

"You can bet yore life they do," said Lund. "They're smart, but they ain't nothin' but beach an' they've given us three weeks to cash in."

Lund himself had imbibed enough of the sake to make him loose of tongue, added to his elation at the success he had achieved. The gunboat was gone on its patrol, and he had a free hand. He half filled a glass with whisky. "Here's to luck," he cried. And spilled a part of the liquor on the floor before he set the glass to his lips.

"Here's to you, Doc," he added. "An' to Peggy!" He rolled eyes that were a trifle bloodshot at the girl.

"Our relations have gone back as usual, Mr. Lund," she said quietly. Lund glared at her half truculently.

"I'm agreeable," he said. "As a daughter, I disown you from now on. Miss Peggy. Here's to ye, jest the same!"

CHAPTER XIX.

My Mate.

From the day following the arrival and departure of the Japanese gunboat, they attacked the little U-shaped beach that lay between two buttresses of the volcano and sloped sharply down to the sea. Twenty-one men, a boat and a woman, they went at the despoiling of it with a sort of obsession, led, rather than driven, by Lund, who worked among the rest of them like a Hercules.

The men's fancy estimate of a million dollars began speedily to seem small as the work progressed, systematically stripping the rocky floor of all the shingle, foot by foot, and cubic yard by cubic yard, cradling it in crude rockers, fuming it, vaporizing the amalgam of gold and mercury, and adding pound after pound of virgin gold to the sacks in the schooner's strong room.

They worked at first in alternating shifts of four hours, by day and night, under the sun, the moon, the stars and the flaming aurora. The crust was stripped here and there where it had broken into conglomerate, and exploded by dynamite, carefully placed so as not to dislodge the masses of ice that overhung the schooner. Fires to thaw out the ground were unavailable for sheer lack of fuel; there was no driftwood between these forestless shores. What fuel could be spared was conserved for use under the boilers that melted ice to provide water for the cradles and flumes, and help the cook the meals that Tamada prepared out-of-doors for the workers.

Buckets of coffee, stews, and thick soups of peas and lentils, masses of loaves with plenty of fat pork, these were what they craved after hours of strenuous endeavor. Despite the cold, they sweated profusely at their tasks stripping off overgarments as they picked and shoveled or crowded out the rich gravel.

Through all of it Lund was supreme as working superintendent. There was one job that he could not, did not, handle better than any two of them, and though Rainey could see a shrinkage, or a compression, of his bulk, as day by day he called upon it for heroic service, he never seemed to tire. "Got me keep 'em at it," he would say in the cabin. "No time to lose, an' the odds are against us, in a way. Barring luck. That's what we got to count on, but we don't want them thinkin' that. If the weather don't break—an' break jest right—as soon as we've cleaned up, we're stung. Though I'll blast a way out of this shore ice, if it comes to the worst. I saved out some dynamite on purpose."

With Lund handling all of the men as a unit, it was not long before the shovels began to scrape on the bare rock that underlay the gravel at wide edge, and work swiftly back to the end of the U. The outdoors kitchen had been established on top of a wide promontory between the schooner and the beach, a primitive arrangement of big pots slung from tripods over fires kindled on a flat area that was partly sheltered from the sea and the prevailing winds by outcrops of weathered lava.

At dawn the men trooped from the schooner to be fed and warmed, and then they flung themselves at their task. The more they got out the more there was in it for them. But Lund was their overlord, their better, and they knew it. Only Deming worked with one hand the handle of the force bellows, or fed the fires, and sneered.

On the fifteenth day, with the work better than half done, with more than a ton of actual gold in colors, that ranged from flour dust to nuggets, in the strong-room, the weather began to change. It misted continually, and Lund, rejoicing, prophesied the breaking up of the cold snap.

By the eighteenth day a regular chinook was blowing, melting the sharper outlines of the icy crags and pinnacles, and providing streams of moisture that, in the nights now gradually growing longer, glazed every yard of rock with peril.

The men worked in a muck with their rubber sea-boots worn out by constant chafing, sweaters torn, the blades of their shovels reduced by the work demanded of them, the drills, sharpened by steady sharpening, gone like the spare flesh of the laborers, and, at last, began to show signs of quicker and quicker exhaustion with occasional mutterings of discontent, while Lund, intent upon cleaning off the rock as a dentist cleans a crumbling tooth, coaxed and cursed, threatened and praised and bullied, and did the actual work of three of them.

Dead with fatigue, filled with food, drowsy from the liberal grog allowance at the end of the day, the men slept in a torpor every night and showed less inclination to respond, though the end of their labors was almost in sight.

"What's the use, we got enough," was the comment beginning to be heard more and more frequently. "Lund, he's got more'n he can spend in a lifetime!"

Rainey could not trace these mutterings to Deming's instigation, but he suspected the hunter. There was no poker; all hands were too tired for play.

As for Peggy Simms, she did not lose the polish of her culture, she was always feminine, even dainty at times, despite her work, that could not help but be coarse to a certain extent. She was full of vigor, she showed unexpected strength, she was a source of encouragement to the men as she waited on them. And also a source of undisguised admiration, all of which she shed as a duck sheds water.

Rainey gained an increasing respect in her prowess, and a swift conversion to the equality of the sexes. There were times when he doubted his own equality. Had she met him on his own ground, in his own realm of what he considered vaguely as culture, he would have known a mastery that he now lacked. As it was, she averaged higher, and she had an attraction of sex that was compelling.

Here was a girl who would demand certain standards in the man with whom she would mate, not merely accompany through life. There were times when Rainey felt irresistibly the charm of her as a woman, longed for her in the powerful sex reactions that inevitably follow hard labor. There were times when he felt that she did not consider that he measured up to her gauges, and he would strive to change the atmosphere, to dominate the situation in which Lund was the greater figure of the two men.

Lund was centered on one achievement, the gold harvest. He ordered the girl with the rest; there were even times when he reprimanded her, while Rainey burned with the resentment she apparently did not share.

A little before dawn on the eighteenth day of the work up the beach, Lund was out upon the floe examining the condition of the ice. He had declared that two days more of hard endeavor would complete their labors. What dirt remained at the end of that time they would tranship. Rainey had joined the girl and Tamada at the cook fires.

The sky was bright with the aurora borealis that would pale before the sun. The men were not yet out of their bunks. They were bone and muscle tired, and Rainey doubted whether Lund, gaunt and lean himself, could get two days of top work out of them.

Near the fires for the cooking, the melting of water and the forge, that were kept glowing all night, the tools were stacked to help preserve their temper.

The aurora quivered in varying incandescence as Rainey watched Lund prodding at the floe ice with a steel bar. The girl was busy with the coffee, and Tamada was compounding two pots of stew and bubbling peas pudding for the breakfast, food for heat and muscle making.

Sandy appeared on deck and came swiftly over the side of the vessel and up the worn trail to the fires. He showed excitement. Rainey fancied, sure of it as the lad got within speaking distance.

"Where is Mr. Lund?" he panted. Rainey pointed to Lund, now examining a crack that had opened up in the floe, a possible line of exit for the Karluk, later on. The men were beginning to show on the schooner. They, too, he noted somewhat idly, acted differently this morning. Usually they were sluggish until they had eaten, sleepy and indifferent until the coffee stimulated them, and Lund took up this stimulus and fanned it to a flame of work. This morning they walked differently, abnormally active.

"They're drunk, an' they're goin' on strike," said Sandy. "You know the big demijohn in the lazaretto?"

Rainey nodded. It was a two-handled affair holding five gallons, a

reserve supply of strong rum from which Lund dispensed the grog allowance and stimulations for extra work toward the end of the shift, the night-caps and occasional rewards.

"They've swiped it," he said. "Put an empty one from the hold in its place. We got plenty without usin' that one for a while, an' I only happened to notice it this morning by chance. They've bin drinkin' all night. I reckon. They're ugly, Mr. Rainey. It's the crew this time. They got the booze. The hunters are sober. Deming ain't in on this. They did it on their own. I don't know how they got it. I didn't get it for 'em, sir. They must have worked plumb through the hold an' got to it that way."

"All right, Sandy. Thanks, Mr. Lund can handle them, I guess. He's coming now."

The men had got to the ice, hidden from Lund, who was walking to the Karluk on the opposite side of the vessel. The seamen were gesticulating freely; the sound of their voices came up to him where he stood, tinged with a new freedom of speech, rough, confident, menacing. As they climbed the trail their legs betrayed them and confirmed the boy's story. Behind them came the four hunters, with Hansen, walking apart, watching the sailors with a certain gravity that communicated itself despite the distance.

Lund showed at the far rail of the schooner with his bar. He glanced toward the men going to work, went below, and came up with a sweater. He had left the bar behind him in the cabin, where it was used for a stove poker.

The men filed by Rainey, their faces flushed and their eyes unusually bright. They seemed to share a prime joke that wanted to bubble up and over, yet held a restraint upon themselves that was eased by digs in one another's ribs, in laughs when one stumbled or hiccupped.

But Hansen was stolid as ever, and the hunters had evidently not shared the stolen liquor. Only Deming's eyes roved over the group of men as they gathered round for their cups and pannikins of food. He seemed to be calculating what advantage he could gain out of this unexpected happening.

Peggy Simms, under cover of pouring the coffee, sweetened heavily with condensed milk, found time to speak to Rainey.

"They're all drunk," she said. "Not all of them. Here comes Lund. He'll handle it."

Lund seemed still pondering the problem of the floe. At first he did not notice the condition of the sailors. Then he apparently ignored it. But, after they had eaten, he talked to all the men.

"Two more days of it, lads, and we're through. The beach is high cleared. We can git out of the floe to blue water easy enough, an' we'll git a good start on the patrol-ship. We'll go back with full pockets an' heavy ones. The shares'll be half as large again as we've figured. I wouldn't wonder if they averaged sixteen or seventeen thousand dollars apiece."

Rainey had picked out a black-bearded Finn as the leader of the sailors in their debauch. The liquor seemed to have unchained in him a spirit of revolt that bordered on insolence. He stood with his bowed legs apart, mitted hands on hips, staring at Lund with a covert grin.

Next to Lund he was the biggest man aboard. With the rum giving an unusual co-ordination to his usually sluggish nervous system, he promised to be a source of trouble.

Rainey was surprised to see him shrug his shoulders and lead the way to the beach. Perhaps breakfast had sobered them, though the fumes of liquor still clung cloudily on the air.

Lund went down, with Rainey beside him, reporting Sandy.

"I'll work it out of 'em," said Lund. "That booze'll be an expensive luxury to 'em, paid for in hard labor."

They found the men ranged up in three groups. Deming and Beale, against custom, had gone down to the beach. They were supposed to help clean the food utensils, and aid Tamada after a meal, besides replenishing the fires.

They stood a little away from the hunters and Hansen and the sailors. The Finn, talking to his comrades in a low growl, was with a separate group.

There was an air of defiance manifest, a feeling of suspense in the tiny valley, backed by the frowning cone, ribbed by the two icy promontories. Lund surveyed them sharply.

"What in h—s the matter with you?" he barked. "Hansen, send up a man for the drills an' shovels. Yore work's laid out; hop to it!"

"We ain't goin' to work no more," said the Finn aggressively. "Not for no sich wage like you give."

"Oh, you ain't, ain't you?" mocked Lund. He was standing with Rainey in the middle of the space they cleared of gravel, the seamen lower down the beach, nearer the sea, their ranks compacted.

"Why, you booze-bitten, lousy hunky, what in h— do you want? You never saw twenty dollars in a lump you c'd call yore own for more'n ten minits. You boardin'-house loafer an' the rest of you scum o' the seven seas, git yore shovels an' git to diggin', or I'll put you ashore in San Francisco flat broke, an' glad to leave the ship, at that. Jump!"

The Finn snarled, and the rest stood firm. Not one of them knew the real value of their promised share. Money represented only counters exchanged for lodging, food and drink enough to make them sadden before they had spent even their usual wages. Then they would wake to find the rest gone, and throw themselves upon the selfish bounty of a boarding-house keeper.

TO BE CONTINUED



Come on along!
Fill up your makin's papers with P. A.

Greatest sport you know to pull out your makin's papers and some Prince Albert and roll up a cigarette! That's because P. A. is so delightfully good and refreshing in a cigarette—just like it is in a jimmy pipe! You never seem to get your fill — P. A.'s so joy'usly friendly and appetizing.

Prince Albert will be a revelation to your taste! No other tobacco at any price is in its class! And, it rolls up

easily because it's crimp cut and it stays put.

It's the best bet you ever laid that you'll like Prince Albert better than any cigarette you ever rolled!

And listen! If you have a jimmy pipe hankering—by all means know what Prince Albert can do for you! It's a revelation in a pipe as well as in a cigarette! P. A. can't bite or parch. Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process.

Prince Albert is sold in tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors; and in the pound crystal glass humidors with sponge moistener top.



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PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

Why Suffer?

Cardui "Did Wonders for Me," Declares This Lady.

"I suffered for a long time with womanly weakness," says Mrs. J. R. Simpson, of 57 Spruce St., Asheville, N. C. "I finally got to the place where it was an effort for me to go. I would have bearing-down pains in my side and back — especially severe across my back, and down in my side there was a great deal of soreness. I was nervous and easily upset."

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"I heard of Cardui and decided to use it," continues Mrs. Simpson. "I saw shortly it was benefiting me, so I kept it up and it did wonders for me. And since then I have been glad to praise Cardui. It is the best woman's tonic made." Weak women need a tonic. Thousands and thousands, like Mrs. Simpson, have found Cardui of benefit to them. Try Cardui for your trouble.

ALL DRUGGISTS

1.80

King George and the Pope of Rome have exchange notes in regard to peace with Ireland.

60,000 garment workers are out on a strike in New York.

Use SAPOLIO
For Every Room in the House

In the kitchen SAPOLIO cleans pots, pans, oilcloth and cutlery; in the bathroom SAPOLIO cleans porcelain, marble, tiling — the wash basin and bathtub; in the hallway SAPOLIO cleans painted woodwork, doors, sills and concrete or stone floors. See that the name SAPOLIO is on every package.

W. L. MORGAN'S SONS CO.
Sole Manufacturers
New York, U. S. A.

Entire Burley District Goes Over

In what was termed by all present as "a new day for the States of Kentucky" was realized on last Wednesday at Lexington when all of the County Chairman reported to the Burley Marketing Association their per cent and the number of pounds signed up in their counties.

Upon the arrival of all chairmen at the convention the poll was immediately taken and it was found that they had succeeded in signing up 177,521,263 pounds of the 1920 tobacco crop of the burley district which totaled 209,203,483 pounds and therefore exceeded the minimum requirements of 75 per cent.

The Chairman Judge Robert Worth Bingham thanked all present for their work in this matter and he was glad that he was able to play such a small part in what was termed by many as a new day for Kentucky.

Different communities were appointed and the general work of forming the association was put on foot. The State was divided into twenty districts, Garrard being in the sixteenth district composed of Garard, Lincoln and Casey.

Lloyd George may not be able to attend the disarmament conference,

11 one eleven

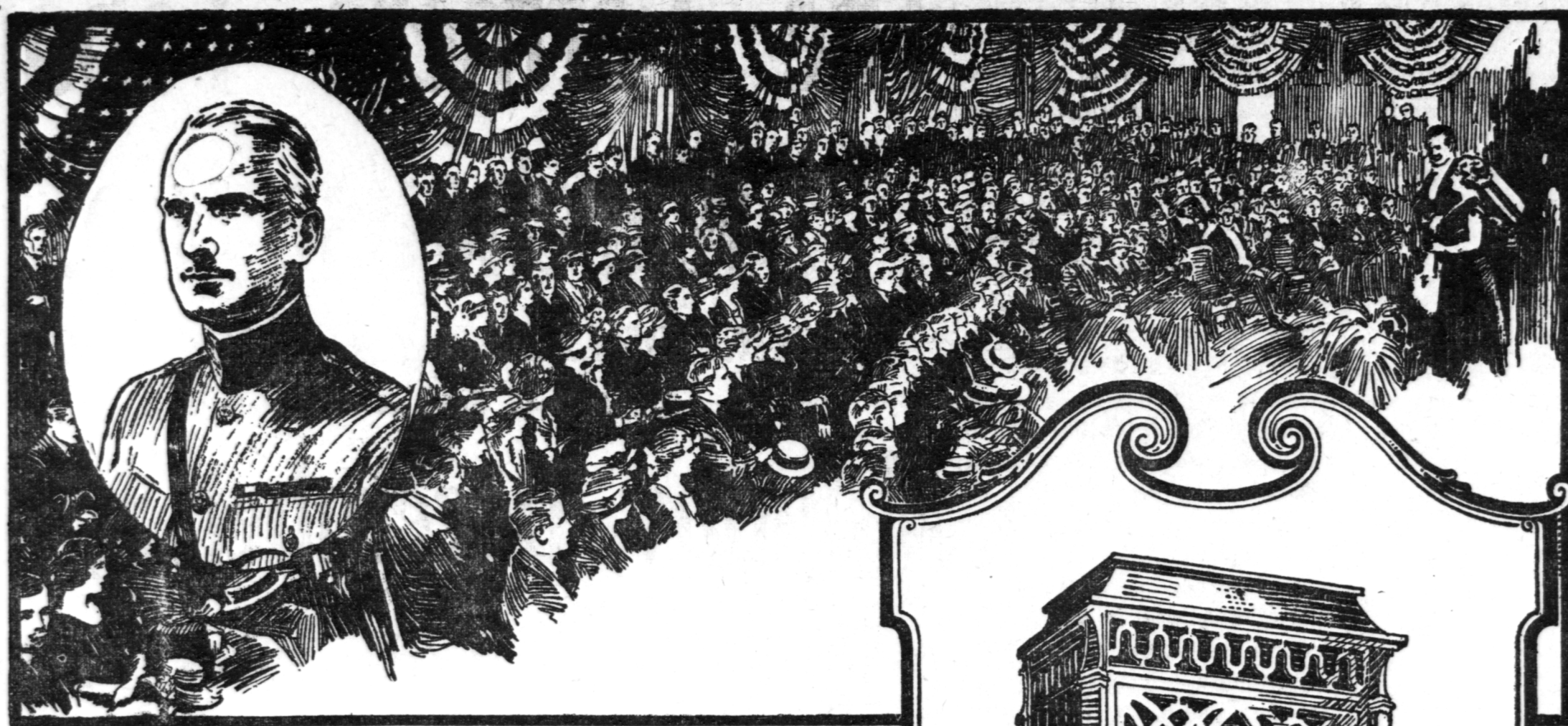
Three Notables VIRGINIA BURLEY TURKISH

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one-eleven cigarettes 20 for 15¢

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Office at Reel Road, 1 mile of town, on J. Mastown road
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This is Mr. Edison's Official Laboratory Model

It is the phonograph which the world uses today for all important musical events.

In a recent Broadway show, it supplied the off-stage music.

When the Prince of Wales visited this country, it played in his hotel suite.

The U. S. Post Office Department used it in its experiments with music for increasing the efficiency of mail clerks.

Dr. W. V. Bingham, Director of the Department of Applied Psychology at Carnegie Institute of Technology, used it in his experiments on the effects of music.

Harvard, Yale, Columbia, and many other universities used it in making tests of music's power to change human moods.

The Official Laboratory Model was chosen for all this work because it sustains the test of comparison with living artists,—and has therefore been accepted as the only phonograph which brings the true beauties and the full benefits of music.

The tests by which the Official Laboratory Model attained this recognition were continent-wide. Premier artists such as Case, Hempel, Muzio, Chalmers, Spalding, have compared their living performances with the RE-CREATIONS of those performances by the New Edison. These comparisons were made in famous auditoriums, such as Carnegie Hall, New York, Symphony Hall, Boston, etc. Thousands of people attended, including leading music critics. Newspapers such as the *New York Times*, *New York Sun*, *Chicago Tribune*, *Cleveland Plain Dealer*, *San Francisco Examiner*, published the facts of the Official Laboratory Model's triumphs. Even Bamboschek, leading conductor of the Metropolitan Opera Company, acknowledged that he could not tell living music from RE-CREATED music.

Hear the Official Laboratory Model,—and you, too, will discover that Mr. Edison has made his phonograph a new and finer kind of instrument.

Compare it with other phonographs and talking-machines,—and you will discover that the Official Laboratory Model stands for new standards in home music.

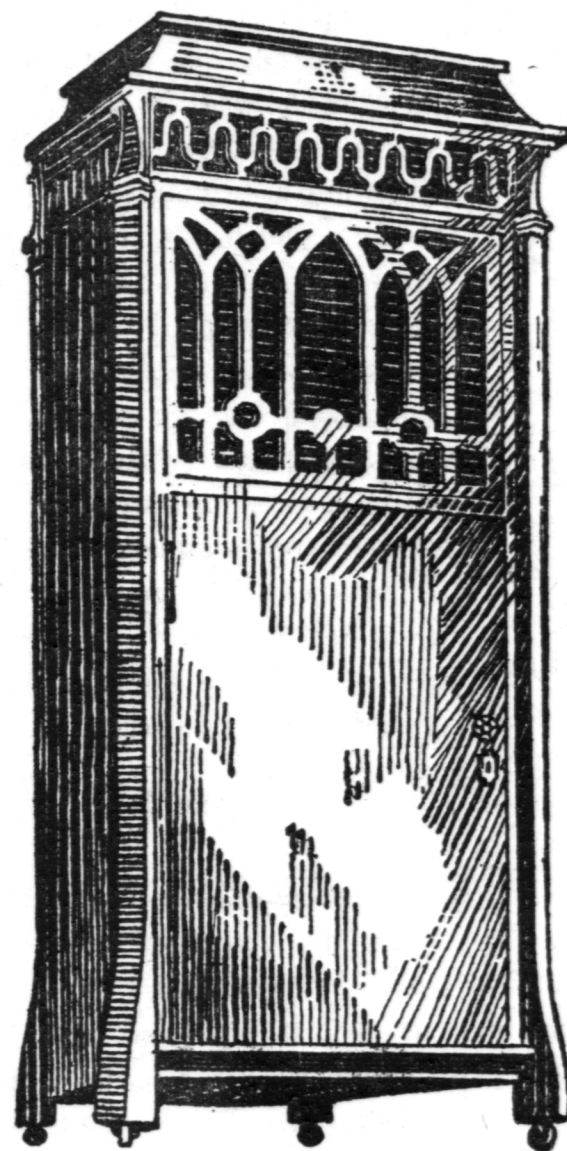
We cordially invite you to come in and hear the famous Official Laboratory Model.

The Test General Wingate Heard

—was made May 25th, 1921 in the 2nd Field Artillery Army, Brooklyn, N. Y.,—before Reville Post No. 127, American Legion, and its friends. The illustration (from a photograph) shows Miss Helen Clark making the comparison which so impressed General Wingate.

General Wingate, who commanded the 52nd Field Artillery in its operations against the Hindenburg Line, said he could not tell Miss Clark's living voice from the Edison RE-CREATION of her voice.

Herbert Taylor
COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY.



For \$
(Fill in your own first payment)

—we will deliver the wonderful Official Laboratory Model to your Christmas tree. Pay no more till next year. Then budget the balance according to your convenience.

The only condition to this remarkable offer is that you name an initial deposit which is sufficient to indicate good faith.

So, why consider any other phonograph? Come at once.

Let us show you the perfect realism of the New Edison,—let us explain Mood Music to you,—and all the other advantages which come from owning the Official Laboratory Model.

{Did you know it plays all records?
Did you know that Edison is FIRST
with Broadway Hits?}

Then tell us how you wish to arrange your Christmas Budget,—and the wonderful Official Laboratory Model is yours.

If you prefer, mail the coupon for complete details of this Christmas Budget Plan. Mail it at once.

Dear Sirs: Please send me full details of your Christmas Budget Plan.

NAME

ADDRESS

Mail
this
Coupon
to-day

Wer Declared on Diphtheria.

Hundreds of unnecessary cases of diphtheria are occurring all over Kentucky and dozens of schools are being closed for weeks with loss of time and money, and many examples of unnecessary suffering and death according to a report sent out by the State Board of Health. For this reason the Health Board has issued a proclamation calling attention to the prevalence of the disease and suggesting methods for checking its spread.

The proclamation follows:

"Whereas, Diphtheria, a highly infectious disease, especially dangerous to children, is reported as prevalent in almost every section of the State; and,

"Whereas, The prompt administration of antitoxin early enough in each case gives prompt and practically certain relief:

"Now, Therefore, the State Board of Health, acting within authority conferred upon it by law, hereby requests parents and others having charge of children promptly to isolate in a well-ventilated room, any child having a sore throat, especially if there are white patches in the throat, and immediately secure the services of a physician. It is urged that not less than 10,000 units of antitoxin be given as soon as diphtheria is suspected, and repeated in larger doses when necessary.

"The attention of the parents is called to the provision of law that no child can be released from quarantine for diphtheria until two negative reports have been received from specimens sent in to the State Laboratory. As soon as the people comply with this law there will be no sickness or death from diphtheria.

"The attention of the less progressive counties of the State is called to the ease with which such epidemics are managed, and the efficiency with which they are controlled in the counties having alltime health departments with a sufficient number of public health nurses, and the county officials and the people from the other counties are urged to study the methods used in Fulton, Muhlenberg, Jefferson, Davies, Scott, Mason, Boyd and Harlan counties, and the city of Lexington, to see how the health and lives of their children may be preserved at far less expense than this and other epidemics are constantly costing. It is urged that school boards and others in authority arrange to have children under their control tested for susceptibility to diphtheria and immunized where this is necessary."

Used 40 Years

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Sold Everywhere

Drastic Plan is Proposed by Hughes.

With a stupendous coup upon the part of Secretary Hughes representing the Harding Administration, the Conference upon the Limitation of Armaments, popularly known as the disarmament conference, opened Saturday in Washington.

Laying all of America's diplomatic cards on the table at the session, Secretary Hughes gave as America's program for the three

great maritime powers, Great Britain, Japan and the United States, the following:

A ten year naval holiday (meaning no new fighting ships shall be constructed during that period.) The scrapping of 66 capital ships with an aggregate tonnage of 1,878,043

Within three months after the conclusion of an agreement, Great Britain would have 22 capital ships, United States 18, and Japan 10. The respective tonnage would be 604,000, 500,000 and 299,000.

Under the proposed agreement no ship could be replaced until it is twenty years of age. Total replacements during the period of the holiday are limited as follows: Great Britain, 500,000; United States, 500,000 and Japan, 300,000.

United States, if Mr. Hughes' plans are carried out would scrap 30 ships, aggregating 843,740 tons; Great Britain, nineteen, aggregating 583,375 tons and Japan seventeen, aggregating 448,928 tons.

Stated for destruction by the United States, if the plan is adopted, are fifteen ships now a part of our fleets, and fifteen in the process of construction, upon which \$332,000,000 has already been spent. A greater part, if not all, of the ships of every nation embraced in the plan, would be sunk in the oceans.

Immediately after hearing Mr. Hughes' speech, the Conference adjourned until this morning.

Since the first session, however, Japanese representatives

have announced their acceptance of the plan "in principle" and Mr. Balfour speaking for Great Britain, is expected to follow suit today.

Plans for reduction of the naval armaments of Italy and France, and for limitation of land forces will be taken up later.

The Boston pulpits were occupied Sunday by labor leaders.

The official vote shows Quin's majority in Louisville was 7,133.

President Wilson is said to have felt no ill effects from his public appearance last Friday.

North Columbia.

Several of our best citizens are moving to other places, but other families will move into the houses vacated by them and we hope they will prove to be good neighbors.

Dewey Smith who has been very sick with malarial fever is getting better at this writing.

The little son of Mr. Will Butler is very sick at this writing. He is threatened with typhoid.

Mr. Nick Hood and Mr. Tom Franklin made a business trip to Greensburg last week.

M. L. Piercy has secured the contract to carry the mail from Columbia to Sano.

The scripture says that the Lord tempers the weather to the chosen lamb, but Leonard Murrell says that he is not going to take the risk of shaving his head off for a while. He doesn't doubt the scripture at all, but he is afraid that there might come up some question about his standing as a lamb.

Mr. Robert Hood of Cornland spent several days visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Hood last week.

Mr. G. W. Harris of Russell Spring, was in our midst the other day and while here he brought a fine milk cow from Squire Squires.

Miss Hannah Hood says her chickens are laying just the same as it was spring of the year. We think she ought to set some of them and have some early chickens.

Uncle Joe says that when he wanted to go to the city they always shipped him home F. O. F. (Full of Booze).

The Fiddler's reunion at A. B. Smith's the other night was well attended and the crowd was well entertained by Prof. Mack Henderson, Prof. Mont Harmon and Prof. James Turpin.

If any one wants a wedding ceremony performed they should see Judge Jeffries.

Mr. George Hare has caught over fifty possums this fall, but we look for a fox or a hawk to catch Mr. Hare some time.

George Smith says that if I. W. W. means "I want whisky," then he is an I. W. W.

The doctor told Uncle Joe that he would have to take a dose of calomel and as he didn't much like to take calomel he just hired George Hood to take it in his place, but we do not know yet whether it did Uncle Joe any good or not.

There has been fewer hogs fed for market in this community than usual this fall, and with the falling short of corn in the fields there will probably not be as great many fed in the spring.

Gradyville.

We are having plenty of rain. No ice up to this time.

C. O. Moss was at Campbellsville the first of the week.

M. A. Walker, of Columbia, was through here last week looking after tobacco.

Some of our people have slaughtered their hogs.

J. F. Pendleton, of Greensburg, was in our midst one day last week.

L. B. Cain is having his large crop of tobacco prized at this time, preparatory for the Louisville market.

Clayton Pickett, of Greens-

burg, was through here, last week, looking after and buying tobacco, paying from 10 to 25c per lb.

Mrs. Millie Hill and her daughter, Miss Ruth, are spending a few days with relatives and friends at Jamestown, this week.

Mrs. C. C. Moss and her two sons are visiting her brothers and sisters at Dallas, Texas. They expect to remain until after the holidays.

Miss Maude Wilmore, of the L. W. T. S., at Columbia, spent Thanksgiving Day with her father at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arvest Hill and their son, of Russellville, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Will Diddle, of Franklin, passed through here one day last week, en route for Jamestown, where their ladies will visit their relatives, while the two young Nimrods will bag the game.

Mr. E. R. Baker, the efficient salesman of Wilmore & Moss, has recently made some very valuable improvements on his dwelling, which add greatly to his convenience as well as to the looks of his property.

Mr. L. C. Hindman, of Columbia, one of the best judges of tobacco in Adair, put in a day or so in this section last week looking at and buying tobacco, paying from 15c to 20c per lb.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hoy, Columbia, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Flowers, of our city. Mr. and Mrs. Hoy, in company with Mr. Hoy's mother, will leave in a few days for McGregor, Texas, where they expect to make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Flowers, of Columbia, passed through our place the first of the week, en route for Red Lick, where they spent a few days with their relatives. On their return they stopped over night with their brother and family, Mr. W. P. Flowers, Columbia must agree with Tommie. He seems like he is getting younger every day.

Uncle Robert O. Keltner and Uncle Charlie Yates, two of our oldest citizens, are very feeble. Scarcely ever get out to the post office. Just a year or so ago, they came daily after their mail. Mr. and Mrs. Strong Hill, in a very short time, will move to their farm where Mr. Hill is preparing to build a nice residence. Mr. Hill says when he gets moved he will be close to good water and plenty.

Mr. George Dudley and his good wife, who have been citizens of our town for some time, have recently moved to their farm. Uncle George was in town a day or so ago, and reports that they are enjoying the best of health, with plenty of good water and fresh air daily.

Rev. J. W. Rayburn, assisted by Rev. Lee, are in the midst of a great revival at Tarter's Chapel. This is a very wonderful meeting. So much interest that several occasions the people are so revived that they have no preaching. Up to this time there has been something like twenty profession, with the church and community greatly revived.

Died, on the 23rd, a little child of Mr. and Mrs. Creed Wooten, of our city, with a complication of troubles.

Married, on the 25th, Mr. Freeman Janes, of our city, to

Miss Leo Hamilton, of Sparksville. The couple are very popular people of their community. The conjugal knot was tied in our city by Rev. J. W. Rayburn.

We are glad to report to the many readers of the News that the citizens of our town and community, with the assistance of such men as R. L. Caldwell, Chapman Browning, R. W. Shirley, with others living on the road to Milltown and in Milltown, have consented to complete the pike, as far as the metal is placed on the road from this place to a point near Bliss. This work will be done by public donation, as we have collected and paid out the larger part of our subscription. Now, as the road is we find it nearly impassable either for a car, vehicle, wagon, or any other conveyance. A few weeks work with help from our people with their wagons and teams will put us in touch with our county seat that we can make it any time in the winter months with our cars. Let us all get interested and complete the pike as far anyway at we have the metal and we never will regret the time that we have given to this great enterprise.

Neatsburg.

Talmadge Greer bought a choice milk cow from E. F. Winfrey. Price \$60.00.

O. M. Humphreys, travelling salesman for the American products Co., was in our vicinity one day last week.

O. L. Hardwick bought a pair of mules from John Rector last week.

Mr. Tyler Hardwick and Miss Marie Roberts were the pleasant guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Wheat last Saturday night and Sunday.

F. W. Miller was visiting J. J. Watson last Sunday.

Bob Mings passed through here one day last week en route to Columbia.

Herman Spurling, our noted stock trader was through here a few days ago, buying cattle, sheep and hogs.

Mr. K. Wood was calling on our merchants selling notions.

Silas Leach, John Shepherd and Dallas Carter passed through here en route to Lebanon to stand an army disability examination.

Mr. Harden Cundiff and family were visiting relatives at this place Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. C. M. Herriford, our merchant at Eunice, made a trip to Louisville buying goods.

Miss Lela and Florence Beard left for the home of their brother, Wallace, of Athertonville, where they intend to remain until their father's estate is wound up.

J. J. Watson and Joe Hardwick were in Columbia last Saturday.

Lloyd George, at a banquet in London, expressed home in arms parley and believes Irish peace near.

Thirty-two out of the forty-four counties raising Burley tobacco have secured their seventy-five per cent. or over.

Put those weather strips on your doors and you will put less coal in the stove.

The Farmers Tobacco Warehouse Co.

CAMPBELLSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Will Open For The First Sale On

Monday, December 5, 1921

On Dark Tobacco Only

We will receive and sell only Dark Tobacco for at least thirty days.

Owing to the unprecedented conditions and position of the Burley Situation at present, we feel it is only justice to ourselves and the farmers to make the Announcement.

Open To Receive Dark Tobacco Nov., 28

Farmers Tobacco Warehouse Co.,

INCORPORATED

Campbellsville, Kentucky.

Farm and Home News.

Laure county farmers are realizing the advantage of purebred animals over that of scrubs, according to a report of County Agent J. W. Jones. More than 59 purebred Jerseys have been brought into the county during the past year. Sam Keith, R. H. Middleton, Irvin Sprowles and Barney Walters have been the last farmers to purchase purebred animals, the four of them having obtained 24 registered Jerseys as additions to their herds.

Campbell county farmers who co-operated with County Agent H. F. Link in conducting demonstrations to show the value of hill selecting potatoes have obtained such marked improvement in the quality and yield of their crops that they will continue the work for another year while several other farmers are planning to take up similar projects, according to a report from the county.

Webster county farmers are receiving satisfaction in their livestock shipments by means of a cooperative livestock shipping association which has been organized, a report from County Agent L. E. Culter states. The association recently shipped its first car load of hogs at a cost of 33 cents a hundred pounds.

Fifty Fulton county farmers have their poultry flocks enrolled in the winter egg laying project being conducted over the State by the extension division of the College of Agriculture. By following the suggestions on feed-

ing and management which will be given poultrymen enlisted in the movement the Fulton county men hope to increase the egg production of their birds during the winter months.

Apple orcharding is receiving increased attention from Webster county farmers, according to a report of County Agent L. E. Culter. Several interested ones are planning to conduct fertilizer demonstrations in cooperation with County Agent Culter and the extension division of the College of Agriculture in order to solve important orchard fertility problems connected with the apple industry in the county.

Twenty-five Campbell county poultry flocks are enrolled in the winter egg laying project being conducted by the extension division of the College of Agriculture, a report from County Agent H. F. Link states.

What Does It Mean?

What does it mean when counties like Adair and Casey with normal Republican majorities from eight to fifteen hundred, elect Democrat officers? Also Christian county with a Republican majority of seventeen hundred, electing all Democrats. The same news comes from all sections of the State.

It means that the men who called themselves Republicans are tired of broken promises of the State administration. They know what has been done to them by the Morrow regime at Frankfort.

The Governor went to Christian county and made an ad-

dress for the ticket and State Senator nominee of his party. Members of his own party asked him where the promised tax reduction was, and other similar questions. They voted overwhelmingly against the Governor's advice as to how to vote.

He went to Casey county and made an address and that Republican stronghold elected a Democrat Judge, Sheriff and County Attorney in answer to his appeal.

It means that the influence of the present state administration at Frankfort is "all shot" so far as the Republican farmer is concerned. He has seen his license tax, land tax, and state school tax climb higher and higher, while his farm products went lower and lower.

Where is the Republican farmer who is proud of the Harding administration? There is no use to mince words, every county has Republican farmers in it who are parting the way with the party.

A Democrat state ticket will be sent to Frankfort next time to clean up the Morrow mess, mud, and mire, by a majority so large that it will take four adding machines three days to count the vote.—Hodgensville News.

There must be something enervating about war after all, since all of our great generals are fine looking men.

Many people become charitably inclined when there is a newspaper at hand to herald the fact.

The News \$1.50 in Ky,